

Hot Water Music, Kill The Night

It's hard to rest right
with a different pillow every night.
Still I close my eyes
and dream I'll make it home.
And ever now and then I
find my dreams before I learn
that every mountain call of what I yearn.
It's a blessing and a curse.

Wait 'till the lunacy shakes the hand of reality.
Time will fly and straight our lives
as we all live to die.
Holding on to anything.
It's hard to find the in-between
of burning candles at both ends
We're bored and petrified.

[Chorus]
We love to kill the night.
Pay tolls with Blood and Time.
Our body, souls, and minds
rectify TONIGHT!

Deep inside on the proving ground
there's always war to wage.
And the bloodshed of our demons here
have covered everything.
Nazerath's seen the Romans lost
and Balthor's crying eyes.
Find ourselves on the road
that always takes us by surprise.

[Chorus x2]